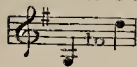
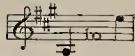


11  
144 Victoria St.,  
Toronto

Nº 1 IN G.



Nº 2 IN A.



Nº 3 IN B.



# THE PIRATE BOLD

SONG

FOR BASS OR BARITONE

Words by

*E. TESCHEMACHER*

Music by

DAVID DICK SLATER.

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FOR ALL COUNTRIES, 1903.  
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# THE PIRATE BOLD.

WORDS BY  
E. TESCHEMACHER.

MUSIC BY  
DAVID DICK SLATER.

*Allegro con spirito.*

*PIANO* *f* *decresc.* *p*

This is the song of the pi-rate bold, Who sailed the seas in the days of old;

*p*

*cres - - - - - cen -*

His smile was grim and his hair was black, And he loved a ship on the

*cres - - - - - cen -*

- *do.* *f*

home-ward tack, Did the pi - - rate bold.

*do.* *f*

*Red.* *Red.*

He laughed "Ha ha!" and a song he sung, When the

*p*

yard - arm creaked and his victims hung; And a dread-ful life he

*cres* - *cen* - *do.*

seemed to lead, If all is true that to-day we read Of the pi - - rate

*cres* - *cen* - *do.*

*f* bold.

*mf* He laughed "Ha, ha, ha, ha!" and a

song he sung, When the yard-arm creaked and his vic-tims hung;

And a ter-ri-ble life he seemed to lead, If all is



true that to-day we read Of the pi-rate bold.

*rall e dim.*  
If all is true that to-day we read Of the pi-rate bold.

Be-ware, be-ware, when the night is

*mp a tempo.*

black, The pi-rate bold — is on your track; He'll

*mf*

do for you and your good ship too, The pi - - - rate

bold. Be\_ware, be\_ware, when the night is black, The

*f marcato.*

pirate bold is on your track; He'll do for you and your

*ff*

good ship too, So you'd better do for him before he does for you, The

*riten.*

*rit.* *ff*  
 pi - - - rate bold.  
*colla voce.* *f a tempo.*

*p*  
 This is the song of the  
*p*

pirate bold, Who sailed the seas in the days of old; You

*cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do.*  
 let him win, 'twas the safest plan, For if you didn't then the fun began With the pi - - rate  
*cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do.*



*f* bold. *mp* When he

*f* *mp*

caught a maid with golden hair, He carried her off to his is-land fair,



*mf*

He laughed "Ha, ha, ha, ha!" and a

*fz* *fz* *fz*

*legato.*

song he sung, When the yard-arm creaked and his vic - tims hung;

And a ter - ri - ble life he seemed to lead, If all is

true that to - day we read Of the pi - rate bold.

*stacc.*

*rall. e dim.*

If all is true that to-day we read Of the pi-rate bold.

*rall. e dim.*

Be-ware, be-ware, when the night is black, The

*p a tempo*

pirate bold is on your track; He'll do for you and your

*mf*

good ship too, The pi- - - - rate bold. Be -

*cresc.*

*f*

*cresc.*

ware, be ware, when the night is black, The pirate bold is on your

*f marcato.*

track, He'll do for you and your good ship too, So you'd

*f*

bet.ter do for him be.fore he does for you, The pi - - - - - rate

*rall. ff*

bold.

*ff*



# STANDARD SONGS

## For BASS and BARITONE.

WORDS BY  
G. W. SOUTHEY.

KING OF THE MIST.  
Published in Two Keys—C and D (compass A to E.)

MUSIC BY  
W. H. JUDE.

I come, not like the mighty storm with voice of an-ger deep, Nor in the light-ning, the light-ning's

*f*

Ped. \* Ped. \*

WORDS BY  
JOHN OXENFORD.

THE BLACKSMITH.  
Published in Three Keys—C, D (compass F to D) and E.

MUSIC BY  
DAVID DICK SLATER.

Sing-ing with in-ces-sant clamour, Bang, bang, bang—Ro-ger all day used his ham-mer

*mf*

WORDS BY  
FRED DENNETT.

KING OF THE DEEP.  
Published in Two Keys—G (compass G to D) and A.

MUSIC BY  
W. H. JUDE.

I love the night, roll-ing sea, The fierc-est storm is life to

*f*

WORDS BY  
SOUTWELL ALVEY.  
*p* REFRAIN.

MY MOUNTAIN ROSE.  
Published in Three Keys—E $\flat$ , F (compass F to E) and G.

MUSIC BY  
STANLEY RIVERS.

My moun-tain rose, My moun-tain rose, No bean-teous flow'—the val-ley knows, So

*p*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

WORDS BY  
W. H. JUDE.

THE SOUND OF THE DRUM.  
Published in Three Keys—E $\flat$ , F (compass G to E $\flat$ ) and A $\flat$ .

MUSIC BY  
W. H. JUDE.

A rol-lick-ing life in dis-tant lands is just the life for me, A sol-dier true, on